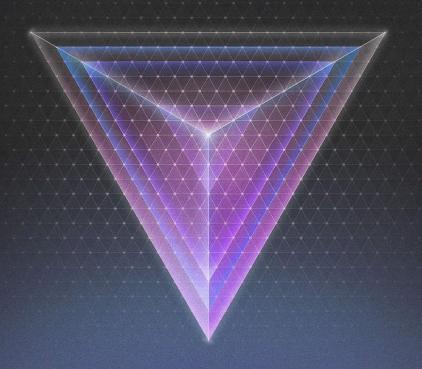
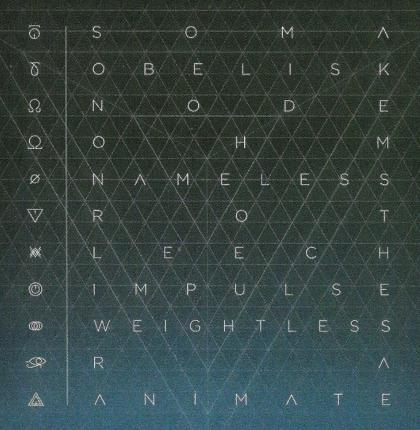


## NORTHLANE



NODE





DAYDREAMER . RISE AND SHINE . DAILY DEJA VU YET STILL SURPRISED WATCH THE WEARY WORLD WITH GREYSCALE EYES

A MILLIONAIRE IN MY
MIND \* WITH A POCKET
FULL OF LINT \* CONFINED
TO A PUZZLE WHERE THE
PIECES DON'T FIT
STARE INTO A BROKEN
MIRROR \* REFLECTING
SHARDS OF FEAR
DAYDREAMER \* NOW'S
YOUR TIME \* I REFUSE
TO DIE HERE

I REFUSE TO DIE HERE

I SEE A PRISON OF A CITY. DESTINED FOR COLLAPSE • I SEE THE WORKER BEES BUZZING IN CIRCLES • FIGHTING OVER SCRAPS • I SEE A CONCRETE GARDEN • OF LEAD AND STEEL TREES I SEE THE CLOUDS SWELL WITH SYNTHETIC DISEASE

A VISIONLESS MAN CAN'T BALANCE THE SCALE THE COURT OF CONSCIENCE SLIPS SECRETS ON THE GAVEL WRITTEN IN BRAILLE LIE JUST BEYOND MY F I N G E R T I P S

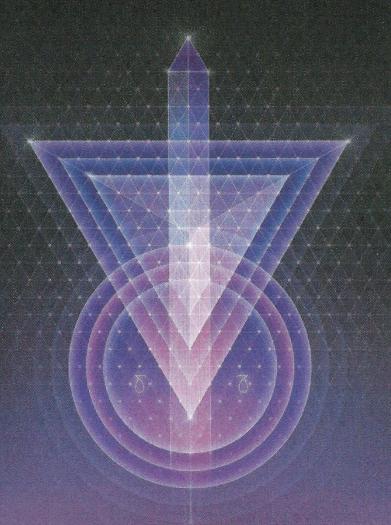
DAYDREAMER + RISE AND SHINE + DAILY DEJA VU YET STILL SURPRISED WATCH THE WEARY WORLD WITH GREYSCALE EYES

A MILLIONAIRE IN MY MIND \* WITH A POCKET FULL OF LINT \* CONFINED TO A PUZZLE WHERE THE PIECES DON'T FIT \* STARE INTO A BROKEN MIRROR REFLECTING SHARDS OF FEAR \* DAYDREAMER NOW'S YOUR TIME I REFUSE TO DIE HERE

REFUSE TO DIE HERE

UN CO





TIME IN CONSTANT MOTION - LIKE THE SHIFTING DESERT SANDS SLIPPING THROUGH MY N D S

CHASING DOWN THE M I N U T E S THAT TURN INTO DAYS SECONDS GET SHORTER AS YEARS FALL AWAY CHASING DOWN MY D R E A M S UNDER BORROWED LIGHT A MIRAGE IN THE D I S T A N C E ESCAPING MY SIGHT

DRIVEN TO LIVE OR DRIVEN APART WHAT'S INSIDE US WHEN WE DEPART DRIVEN TO LIVE OUTSIDE OF REGRET TIME IS FINITE. THE CLOCKS ARE SET DRIVEN TO LIVE OR DRIVEN APART

I REALIZE MY PLAME IS BURNING AWAY STARWARD SEARCHING I WILL FIND MY WAY THE POWER OF THE MIND READY TO COMBUST I WILL SHOW YOU FEAR IN A HANDFUL OF DUST

C O M B U S T.

MY FLAME IS FLEETING
BUT I WILL LIVE AND
LEARN RISE AND BURN
RISE AND BURN
RISE AND BURN

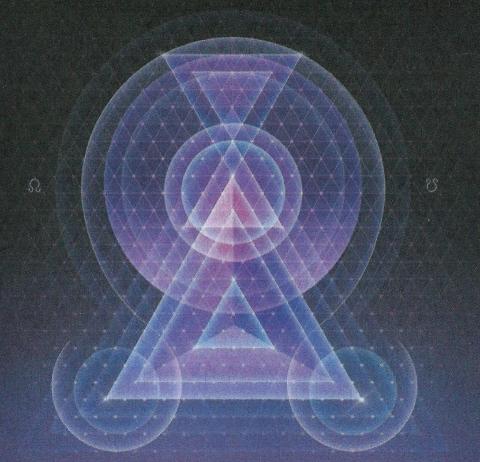
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DRIVEN TO LIVE OR DRIVEN APART • WHAT'S INSIDE US. WHEN WE DEPART • DRIVEN TO LIVE OUTSIDE OF REGRET TIME IS FINITE • THE CLOCKS ARE SET DRIVEN TO LIVE OR DRIVEN APART

C O M B U S

34 34 34 3





YOU CAN BE THE CHANGE

PAIN IS THE ELIXIR
THAT KEEPS US
ENTERTAINED FLOWING
THROUGH A LOOKING
GLASS NUMBING
STINGING EYES OF SHAME
ABSENCE RINSES GUILT
AWAY BUT OUR
CONSCIENCE IS STILL
STAINED YOU CAN BE
THE CATALYST THE
RIPPLE TO THE WAVE

YOU CAN BE THE CHANGE

ONE SMALL STEP WILL SHAKE THE EARTH

WE'RE SEDATED INTO SUBMISSION . A PATHETIC ADDICTS . HOOKED ON TUNNEL VISION

MINDLESS PROGRESS IS A DIRE SETBACK HUMANITY IS SLIPPING THROUGH THE CRACKS

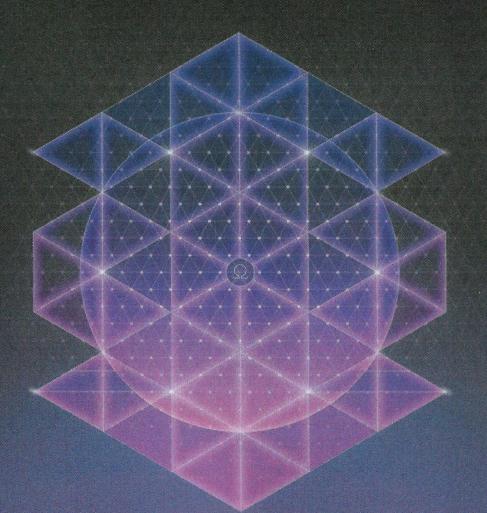
LET THE PATHWAYS
THROUGH OUR HEARTS
GUIDE US . TO A
UNIVERSE WHERE LOVE
SURVIVES US

YOU CAN BE THE CHANGE

ONE SMALL STEP WILL SHAKE THE EARTH

LET THE PATHWAYS
THROUGH OUR HEARTS
GUIDE US TO A
UNIVERSE WHERE LOVE
SURVIVES US





THE EARTH GETS SMALLER WITH EVERYTHING I SEE A TECHNICOLOR PICTURE ON A BLACK AND WHITE SCREEN . THERE'S A BLACKOUT ON THE GROUND . BUT AN ENERGY ABOVE THE TREES . JUST PAST THE EDGE OF SOUND SO CLIMB THE LADDER WITH ME

WANDERER · SURVEY THE SHRINKING GLOBE · ALL YOUR TROUBLES SEEM SMALLER · THE FARTHER YOU GO · WANDERER NEVER COMING HOME ALL YOUR TROUBLES SEEM SMALLER · THE FARTHER YOU GO

SHED THE DEAD WEIGHT FLIGHT WILL FOLLOW FROM THE ISLAND THAT WORLD WILL SURELY S W A L L O W

FALLING OUT OF ORBIT MY THOUGHTS SCRAMBLED AND DISTORTED • SAILING THROUGH SPACE IN A PANIC<sup>1</sup> • TO ESCAPE THE S T A T ; C

ESCAPE THE STATIC

WANDERER . SURVEY THE SHRINKING GLOBE . ALL YOUR TROUBLES SEEM SMALLER . THE FARTHER YOU GO . WANDERER HEVER COMING HOME ALL YOUR TROUBLES SEEM SMALLER . THE FARTHER YOU GO

HOW CLEAR IS THE AIR UP THERE \* BREATHE EASY BREATHE EASY AS YOU LEAVE THE ATMOSPHERE BREATHE EASY





SO COLD MY SOUL'S NUMB · LIKE AN ICY BREEZE ON SOLSTICE MORNING · THE WORST ENEMY'S ONE THAT'S HOMEGROWN · THIS IS MORE THAN JUST A FACELESS WARNING

DON'T LET THE WORLD ROT

HANGING BY A THREAD THEY JUST PUTREFY OUR BLOOD OUR BIRTH OUR SKY AND WE WILL NOT STAND BY DON'T LET THE WORLD ROT

SO WARM THE SUMBURNS MY SOUL - LIKE THE FOSSILS IN THE EARTH THEY TAKE MY B R E A T

BLACK BLOOD BLEEDING HEART FILLED STONE TAKE THE POWER AWAY FROM THE HANDS OF D E A T H

A WEB OF MINDS
CONNECTED . TAKE
PURPOSE . TAKE ACTION
CAUSE A REACTION
ENTANGLE THE SPIDERS,
MAKE SENSE OF THIS
MESS . A MIND AT LARGE
IS A POWER THEY CAN'T
D F B D C

WE ARE ALL CONNECTED

WE ARE ONE YOU AND I . YEAH WE WILL NOT STAND BY

DON'T LET THE

OMNIPOTENT MIND AT LARGE • SICK OF LIVING UNDERHANDED • THIS IS OUR LIFE WE COMMAND IT G. O. WE CAN'T ALL HIDE IN FEAR • A TIME OF RECKONING IS NEAR • WE ARE ALL CONNECTED DON'T LET THE WORLD BOT

WE CAN'T ALL HIDE IN FEAR . A TIME OF RECKONING IS NEAR . WE ARE ALL CONNECTED A WEB OF MINDS

TAKE PURPOSE TAKE
ACTION • CAUSE A
REACTION • ENTANGLE
THE SPIDERS • MAKE
SENSE OF THIS MESS.
A MIND AT LARGE
IS A POWER THEY CAN'T
R E P R E S S

SICK OF LIVING UNDERHANDED • THIS IS OUR LIFE WE COMMAND IT





FOLLOW ME UNDERWATER UNTIL THE SEARCHLIGHTS LEAVE THE SHORE FOLLOW ME UNDERWATER UNTIL WE FIND WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR

PLASTIC OCEANS
PLASTIC FARMS • COVER
YOUR FOOTPRINTS • LIKE
A BANDAID ON A
BROKEN ARM

THEY FOUND THE PIPELINE THROUGH THE SOIL IN THE SOIL I THOUGHT THIS PLACE NEVER CHANGED . BUT NOW THE REEFS ARE BLEEDING SWELLS OF OIL AND THE FORESTS ARE UP IN FLAMES

YOU FELL ASLEEP . YOU FELL ASLEEP WHILE YOUR BED BURNED . YOU FELL ASLEEP WHILE YOUR BED B U R N E D

GIVE ME A REASON - TELL
ME WHY WE LOST OUR
REASON - TELL ME THE
TRUTH - NOT AN EXCUSE
'CAUSE WE HAVE
EVERYTHING TO LOSE

PLASTIC OCEAN: PLASTIC FARM: COVER YOUR FOOTPRINTS LIKE A BANDAID ON A BROKEN ARM

THERE'S A CANCER IN OUR LIFEBLOOD . SO SILENTLY IT GREW . THE STREAMS OF LEAST RESISTANCE POISON ME AND POISON YOU . THERE'S A VIRUS IN THE DRAGS THE WIND OUT FROM MY CHEST I. DON'T SEE A WAY OUT ALL I SEE IS A SPHERE OF U. N. R. E. S. T.

SHOW ME A WAY OUT

FOLLOW ME UNDERWATER UNTIL THE SEARCHLIGHTS LEAVE THE SHORE FOLLOW ME UNDERWATER UNTIL WE FIND WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR

PLASTIC OCEANS
PLASTIC FARMS • COVER
YOUR FOOTPRINTS • LIKE
A BANDAID ON ARM
BROKEN ARM

YOU FELL ASLEEP . YOU FELL ASLEEP WHILE YOU FELL ASLEEP . YOU FELL ASLEEP WHILE YOUR BED B U R N E D





SO ALONE IN OUR DIGITAL WORLD

THE WALLS ARE CLOSING IN . SHRINKING DOWN TO THE BOX IN THE PALM OF MY HAND . THE SHOCK HAS SETTLED IN . FIBERS AND WIRES . FEED ME THE LINK THAT WE D E S RE

EVERY CIRCUIT GETTING SMARTER • EVERY SIGNAL GETTING STRONGER • BUT OUR TIES ARE GETTING WEAKER • AND I SEE US SINKING DEEPER

I SEE IT SINKING DEEPER

FLAWED RELATIONS OF ONES AND ZEROS CONNECTING US TO OUR DIGITAL HEROES - AN ANTI-SOCIAL NETWORK WHERE EVERYONE'S A FUCKING EXPERT

W SEE IT SINKING DEEPER

HOLLOW AS A HOLOGRAM ELECTRICITY WITHOUT THE SPARK • HEARTS LEFT TO FLICKER AND FADE • OUT IN THE DARK

SO ALONE IN OUR DIGITAL WORLD

IMPULSES FLOWING
THROUGH MY VEINS
IMPULSES FLOWING
THROUGH COPPER
FLOWING IN WAVES • IT
FEELS SO CLOSE • YET
SO FAR AWAY

EVERY CIRCUIT GETTING SMARTER . EVERY SIGNAL GETTING STRONGER . BUT OUR TIES ARE GETTING WEAKER . AND I SEE US SINKING DEEPER

I SEE IT SINKING DEEPE

THE WALLS AR CLOSING I

PERMIT



WEIGHTLESS MY BODY SIGHT AND SOUND FLOATS IN ETERNITY I LET GO OF WHAT WEIGHTLESS BEYOND THE WEIGHS ME TO THE EARTH'S GRAVITY • A G R O U N D EUPHORIC PERPETUAL GAZE • I TASTE THE WEIGHTLESS MY BODY LIGHT OF DAYS FLOATS IN ETERNITY WEIGHTLESS BEYOND THE EARTH'S GRAVITY • A HAZE • I CROSS THE EUPHORIC PERPETUAL CONVOLUTED MAZE GAZE • I TASTE THE GUIDED BY FAMILIAR LIGHT OF DAYS

...45488848566





I AM THE TEAR IN THE GRAVITY • THE UNIVERSAL TRUTH IS MY REALITY • IN A DRIFTING SPACE • WHERE THE DARK DRAWS NEAR • I AM STRONGER THAN FEAR

COLLAPSE UNDER THE H O R I Z O N THE RUINS OF A THOUSAND STARS ILLUMINATE WHO WE A R

NO DRIVE . NO DIRECTION . PURIFY MY PERCEPTION

SAIL ON . THROUGH THE RIFT BETWEEN THE SKY AND OCEAN . SAIL ON FIND THE PEACE THAT KEEPS YOUR WORLD IN M O T I O N

STARE INTO THE FACE OF THE SUN \* IT MELTS AWAY A SHELL OF WASTO SHOW THE WORLD IVEN B E C O M

NO DRIVE . NO DIRECTION . PURIFY M P E R C E P T I O I

THERE'S A DESERT IN MY
HEAD . BUT AN OASIS IN
MY DREAMS . WHERE
VEINS GLOW IN LEAVES
AND ILLUMINATE THE
B R E E Z E

I WILL DRAG MY BEING
TO THE EDGE OF THE
BEGINNING . NEVER
STILL . NEVER IDLE
SEVER ME FROM THE
ENDLESS . SPIRAL

SAIL ON . THROUGH THE RIFT BETWEEN THE SKY AND OCEAN . SAIL ON . FIND THE PEACE THAT KEEPS YOUR WORLD IN M O T I O N

LOST INSIDE A DRIPTING SPACE . WHERE DRIPTING DAYS INTERLACE . AND EVERYTHING I SAW SO CLEAR . DANCES THEN D I S A P P E A R S

I NEED TO BE GROUNDED
BUT THE PLATES KEEP
SHIFTING • SO 1 LOOK
FOR MY PLACE • WHERE
THIS SPACE STOPS
D R 1 F T I N G



THE NARROW ROAD IS ALL I KNOW NO MAP TO GUIDE US \* NO COMPASS BESIDE US THE NARROW ROAD THE GREAT UNKNOWN THE GREATER SACRIFICE GRANTS THE GREATEST GIFT IN LIFE

NO MORE ASSEMBLY LINES OF ASPIRATIONS CARBON COPY CLONES • EVERY ARTIFACT IS MATCHING LIKE COMMODITIES OF LESH AND BONE

POST-MODERN MINDS
BLEACHED BLANK AND
CLEAN DRAWING
PIXELATED LINES IN
DULLER SHADES THAN MY
EYES HAVE EVER SEEN

WE'RE NOT BEFINED BY A
BLUEPRINT IF WE
RE-WRITE THE PLANS
SO WILL YOU PAINT
PARADISE WITH THE
STROKE OF AN ARTIST'S
H A N D ?

THE NARROW ROAD IS ALL I KNOW • NO MAP TO GUIDE US • NO COMPASS BESIDE US THE NARROW ROAD THE GREATE SACRIFICE GRANTS THE GREATEST GIFT IN LIFE

NO MORE ASSEMBLY
LINES OF ASPIRATIONS
CONNECTING CARBON
COPY CLONES • EVERY
ARTIFACT IS MATCHING
LIKE COMMODITIES OF
FLESH AND BONE

THE CONSISTENCY OF OUR CENSORED THOUGHTS TREAD A STATIC COURSE

ORDINARY PEOPLE: YOUR OUTLOOK IS LETHAL

CHISELING AWAY
IMPERFECTIONS : UNTIL
ROUGH EDGES ARE SAME
AND SMOOTH : THE
TOOLS HAVE NOW
BECOME TOO BLUNT : TO
BREAK ANY OF THE RULES

POST-MODERN MINDS
BLEACHED BLANK AND
CLEAN DRAWING
PIXELATED LINES IN
DULLER SHADES THAN MY
EYES HAVE EVER SEEN

